

The blaring buzzer caused Josh to rise and rush down to answer his door before the postman left. Feeling excited to see his lover's name on the return address, Josh hurriedly opened his package to see what his boyfriend had sent to him. Having not seen his lover in many weeks, Josh was ecstatic to get the gift. His man was working away from home, and it would still be a few weeks until he returned.

Taking out the small container, Josh felt a little confused until he read the label. It seemed to be some sort of moisturizing body essence, its uses including sore muscles. His love had sent him something to help with his recent gym regimen!

Inside was a little note, one that Josh carefully "For your weight lifting endeavors, my love. You've always been handsome to me, and I hope soon you are handsome to yourself, as well," read the handwritten message.

At 5'10, the weight that Josh had put on during quarantine did not sit well on his frame. As soon as gyms started to reopen, Josh had pledged to start going on the regular, to get rid of some of the extra pounds he'd packed on. Josh had taken it a little harder than most people, even though he was hardly the only one during lockdowns to raise the numbers on the scales!

Josh was determined to make his gym memberships a regular event, despite the effort it caused him to exercise. He was working from home full time now, even after quarantine, which made getting enough physical activity more difficult. His boyfriend had been supportive but was worried that Josh was pushing himself too hard.

Taking out the jar, Josh twisted the cap off and was greeted with a bit of a pungent smell. Though off-putting, it was something that he figured he could work with. Deciding to use it right away, he took off his shirt and pants and applied it liberally over his back, arms, and thighs. Instantly the cooling fluid seemed to provide him some relief, though it could have been largely a placebo effect. Still, it was better than nothing.

Work went a little longer the next day than he'd been hoping for. By the time Josh had gotten enough done, it was dark outside, a bright moon coming up over the skyline. Still, the gym was open late, and it would be far less busy in the evening than at the time he usually went. A little self-conscious about his weight, Josh decided to go ahead and perform his regular workout at the unusual hour.

Applying the cream liberally over his skin once more, Josh headed out, enjoying the sight of the moon in the sky as he walked the thirty or so minutes to his gym. It was in an older building, smaller and out of the way, with less clientele. Just the way he preferred it. There wasn't even anyone in the locker room tonight as he got changed!

Today was an arm day, and Josh went over to one of the benches, setting the weight at his usual starting point. He would up it later but didn't want to overdo it, lest he have to skip several days to recover. Tearing himself apart out of sheer stubbornness wasn't going to help him in the long run!

The relatively small room remained bare as he performed his reps, a podcast playing on his headphones as he did so. The short fiction stories were welcome distractions from the pain of working out. Using just the minimum mental effort, he managed to keep track of the counts as he enjoyed the tales.

Normally, his slightly out-of-shape frame would tire after the first few reps. But today, he felt he could lift with ease. It didn't even strain him to lift his normally exhausting burden. It was exhilarating! The cream apparently had the desired effect!

Feeling a bit adventurous, Josh decided to up the weight by twenty pounds, wondering if he could do his normal reps with them. Starting carefully, he was surprised to find he indeed could, with just as little effort as before. His muscles seemed swollen, better than they'd been even before the lockdown. His diligence was paying off!

Continuing his workout, Josh found himself barely breaking a sweat. Each machine was pushed to its limits as he delighted with the power and energy that his training granted him!

Not a soul set foot into the gym as Josh enjoyed his workout. It was wonderful to have the place to himself, save the security personnel likely watching the halls through the cameras. There was a feeling of power, of excitement in being able to lift so much. Josh almost wanted to show off to anyone who was present but wasn't too concerned. In a few week's time, he would show off to his boyfriend!

Finally, after what felt like hours of hard workouts, Josh finally began to sweat. Normally not attuned to his perspiration, Josh could scent it hanging heavily in his nose today. Yet, his B.O. was far from unpleasant. He rather liked the odor that spoke of his strength and his success.

The pungent odor of perspiration only drove him to work the machines harder, lifting and benching and pulling far beyond what he thought was possible for his current level. Nothing seemed difficult enough for his drive to work out, to prove that he was better than the weight he had put on.

It seemed as though the muscle he now possessed had been gained from months of effort, rather than the weeks he had put in thus far. Though it seemed impossible, he still enjoyed the strength

he had been somehow granted. Was it the cream he had been gifted by his love that allowed his body reprieve from the normal aches and pains? Either way, Josh wasn't complaining!

A brilliant glow shone through the gym's windows, viable even in the lighting of the space. Josh felt invigorated by its presence, encouraged to work harder than he ever had in his life. It was as though the glow from the moon was even more illuminating than the lights in the room!

Feeling invigorated, Josh was remiss for not noticing the pungent stink that was rising from his cock as he continued to work out. Yet soon, the sweaty miasma wafting from his groin started to tickle his nostrils, bringing his cock to life just enough that his fluids could be smelt over the perspiration already gathering in his loins. It was almost expected that his newfound abilities would bring him to such arousal. How could he not be turned on from being so muscled!? Yet, he couldn't be erect in such a place, could he...?

It had been some time since he'd touched himself properly. Without his boyfriend near, his periods of drought were even more consistent. He certainly had the urge now. Josh was horny as hell, and it was almost impossible to ignore the ache in his cock!

As though in a trance, Josh reached down and started rubbing the fabric that confined his cock, moaning from the sensual contact as he did so. His erection was as turgid as he could ever recall, and even the slightest touch sent shivers through his body.

Something else trickled through his form, an alien sensation that left Josh questioning. It was as though his cock was rubbing against something other than the fabric of his underwear. It was a strange warmth that added a whole new layer of pleasure to his masturbatory experience. Thinking it was more likely just a pouch in his underwear he was rutting into, Josh paid it little mind as he continued to caress the fabric with purpose. Whatever it was, it felt simply divine!

Josh figured he should try and get to a bathroom, somewhere private where he could explore himself without fear of repercussions. Yet, his cock was aching so insistently with the need to be touched. Fuck social convention. There was no one else in here, after all. Anyone else who might be watching was about to get a show, especially from how large he felt his cock was growing!

It was soon obvious that simply stroking himself through his gym shorts was woefully inadequate. With only the slightest hint of hesitance, Josh pulled down his shorts, then his underwear as a thick wave of musk hit his nose. He drank it in, feeling his cock leak at the masculine essence rolling off his body.

Yet, something was wrong. Looking down, the sight of his member was not as he expected. His cut cock tip seemed to have peeled downwards somewhat. The skin was pink, as was his cock. But it was soon peppered with hairs that almost seemed white as he looked on. The hell...?

As though exposure to the air was a catalyst, the tip of his cock started to taper, pointing as the flesh itself started to darken to a bizarre pink shade. An intense prickling encompassed his length as minute spines started peppering the surface while the entire head expanded. It looked like the penis of some kind of animal!

The bright pink continued to shine through as his cock expanded before his eyes. The skin was peeling all the way down to his base now, itching as the white fur continued to cover it. It was thick, being drawn along his groin and even up towards his belly. The sheer size of the bestial sheath seemed to encompass his semi-erect prick, making it so that he could hardly see the tip as it continued to cover his cock in a warm cocoon.

Yet, it was not destined to stay there long, especially with how arousing it was to have his cock covered with a soft blanket. Josh could feel his prick sliding outward, coating his seeking hands with a stream of clear fluids as it did so.

“Ohhh, Fuck...” Josh moaned, unable to keep his hand off his bestial member. The sensations of pleasure it gave him were almost impossible to ignore as he rubbed gently, careful of the spines that seemed to encompass it now. Its bizarre, bestial shape meant nothing to him as he started to stroke with a fervor that was unsurpassed by any desires before today. Nothing else mattered but the promise of pleasure in this very instance!

The thick stench of sweat and precum wafted into his nose, making him moan from the olfactory overload. Unbeknownst to Josh, his nostrils were widening on his features, flattening into the skin as they turned a pink shade akin to his cock. Slits formed on the ends, allowing him to better drink in the virile stench of his masculinity. His touch became all the more exquisite, accentuated by the bestial stench he was acquiring!

All too soon, he felt his end coming to a close as his balls churned and his penis began to spasm beyond his control. Yet, it was of little consequence at the moment. The sensations came off his cock in waves as the pressure became too much to bear and his phallus unloaded its burden.

“Fuck! Ugghhh! UUGGGHHHH!” Josh called out uncontrollably as his member blew his bolt all over himself. Never before had he shot so high, some of it even getting on the equipment as he continued to milk his cock for all it was worth!

Unprepared for the sheer amount of pleasure the sensations gave him, Josh nearly whited out, awash in his male stink as he continued to ejaculate all over himself. Unbeknownst to him, his testicles were indeed emptying all of the human seed, leaving him barren for only a moment before bestial cum filled their expanding circumference.

As the last bits of cum leaked from his member, clear and watery, Josh could feel a swelling in his testicles that filled him with warmth all over. It was like they'd been injected with semen directly, and were expanding to accommodate a load that was beyond his human understanding. Yet, all Josh could feel was that exquisite sensation that told him deep down that his masturbatory efforts were not finished yet!

Finally, the post-orgasmic bliss started to wear off, giving Josh enough sensibility to take stock of the situation. Never in his 28 years had his release lasted so long! It was not humanly possible for him to cum like that! Yet, he was not human, or at least his phallus wasn't, anymore.

It seemed as though the deflating member was retreating into that flap of white-furred skin, sliding inside sensually as it did so. Soon, even the tip was gone from view, the edge of the sheath wrapping around it as Josh watched in fascination. It really did look like the sheath of some sort of animal, fur and all! The expansive cocoon sat attached to his groin as the white fur seemed to spread from the spot.

Curiosity, rather than fear, took hold as Josh started to poke at his sheath, wanting to see his cock once more. He figured the spines that covered its surface should have hurt the skin as it retreated back into its home. But Josh felt nothing of the sort, only a slight stirring in his loins indicative of his arousal.

He didn't think it was possible to grow erect so soon after such a release. But his testicles had already swollen to twice their original size and sat further back on his anatomy to accommodate for it. And the thick, soupy miasma of his musk hung heavy in the air, partly from his sweat and partially from the still-drying semen coating his hand and belly.

Josh thought for a few moments whether or not he should grab a towel and clean himself off, hating the sensation of being dirty as he was. Yet, he had another idea in mind, one that would have been foreign had he not been in such a state. Licking the back of his hand, the taste of his semen assaulted him ten-fold, the salty flavor almost overwhelming. Yet, it spoke volumes of his need. It was nearly impossible to deny how much it met with his proclivities with the spicy aroma it gave off.

It took little time for him to fully clean himself of the cum that clung to his form. Finally clean and not starved for sexual stimulation, Josh was finally able to properly observe the changes to

his body. He wasn't quite sure what kind of creature this penis belonged to, but it surely wasn't human. It resembled that of an animal's, though far larger in tandem with the muscle that he seemed to have packed on in the short period of time since he started working out.

What the hell was going on? He seemed to be turning into some kind of animal-man, though such a transformation should by all rights have been impossible. Still, he could scarcely deny the itching and tingling on fur and muscle growth playing over his form, or the thick musk that his nose rank down greedily.

Thoughts reflected on the events of the past few days, something that could explain the ongoing changes. Little came to mind, save the full moon hanging in the sky. Was he turning into some kind of werewolf? But he wasn't bitten or infected by anything that he was aware of. The only new thing Josh recalled was the cream that his boyfriend had sent him as a muscle relaxant. Was there a compound or steroid that was affecting him in this way? That shouldn't be possible. Besides, no steroid could make him so *hung!*

Fur was spreading from his chest and back now, itching slightly as it started to thicken. The hairs on his belly remained white as they sprouted around thickening abs and flattening pecs. But the hairs on his sides were another story. Patterns of black skin spread in lines towards his back, making him try to turn about to see how far they went. Soon, the remaining skin started to darken to an almost orange shade as orange and black fur started to poke forth from his skin.

It was then that Josh began to understand what was happening to him. He wasn't turning into a werewolf, and that was not a canine penis attached to his groin. He was steadily sprouting striped orange and black fur, more akin to a tiger. He was becoming some sort of were-tiger!

Nostrils started sniffing of their own accord, drinking in his male misama more intensely. They felt strange, somehow, and Josh tried to cross his eyes to take a look at them, forgetting there was a mirror so close. Turning around made him stare at the sight of the flattening, pink nose on his otherwise normal head. Its slits were breathing in heavily, taking in the sweaty musk that was still pouring from his form.

It was then that the panic started to set. Josh nearly fell off the machine he had been sitting on, stumbling from a numbness in his feet. Not caring about the concept of being nude, he carefully pulled off his tight shirt, though a few rips could be heard as he struggled. His pants soon came off, leaving him clad only in underwear as he tried frantically to remove his shoes, struggling with how tight his feet seemed to be within.

Yet, the motion was made more difficult by the muscle building in his legs as more orange and black striped fur started to cover them. Josh could almost see the muscles bulging underneath as

his thighs started to expand. His calves soon followed suit, making Josh certain he was larger than his formerly 5'10 frame. And he was still growing!

The ache in his feet was getting insistent, making him want to pull off his shoes. But his feet were stuck, and it was an impossible endeavor to get them off without damage. More concerned with his own comfort, Josh ripped at the sides of the shoe, feeling the seams come apart at his efforts.

The flash of fur confirmed that his feet had changed. His stretched heel and widening diameter at the transition from feet to paws made wearing shoes impossible. As he stared, fascinated, his toes retracted, making him wince slightly as pointed nails popped from the tips. They started clenching in and out as Josh tried to move them. His toes seemed to be covered in thick pads that made it impossible to feel the floor underneath. The stretched heels elevated his stance as his feet took on the perfect facsimile of feline paws!

Yet there was no time to mourn the loss of his feet as the swelling in his chest started to intensify. It was as though the muscles were being pulled apart, forcing him to bulk up without having even lifted a muscle. His pecs were pulled impossibly tight across his chest, while his sensitive nipples stood in attention to the extra pair growing underneath them. Josh was *ripped!*

Best of all was the continued tightening of his belly that seemed to erase all of the pudge he had put on over the quarantine. In its place, he noticed a level of tone beyond what he thought possible for his own body. A six-pack of abs, the outlines of ribs just under the hard-packed muscle. He was truly an Adonis among men. Well, for as long as he still carried any semblance of humanity!

The slight irritation of growth continued to play over his frame as his arms swelled to match his torso and legs. Biceps, triceps, deltoids, all expanded against the skin nearly before it could keep up. But it did manage as his body expanded to twice its former size, and seemed to be growing still if the intense tingles were any indication.

The pangs of growth were preceded by the sweaty stench of hard work that had accompanied his routine. Flattened nostrils drank in the perfume of musk, making his cock throb from the inside of his sheath. Subconsciously, Josh reached down to rub at it, growling in a bestial tone as his fingers came into contact with the warm flesh.

A yelp of surprise escaped his lips as something pricked the edge of his sex. Looking down, Josh was greeted by the sight of clear claws expanding from under the cuticles as they continued to grow. Josh found himself able to retract them just enough not to bother him during his exploration. For now, he needed to jerk off again, and he needed it *bad!*

Only momentarily distracted by the thickening of hair growth over his hands, Josh reached down to play with the fringes of his feline phallus, coaxing more of it from its sheath. As he did so, his senses were greeted to more of that delightful musk that had been so pleasantly assailing his senses. The hearty aroma of sweat and execution erupting from each pore as tiger-hide and fur continued to cover him. It was *heavenly!*

Josh's body continued to swell as he lowered his hands around his meat, teasing the edges carefully lest he hurt his hands on the predominant spines that seemed to cover the entire head. But, he needn't have worried, not with the swelling of skin on his palms as it started to blacken. It soon took a similar shape to his paw pads, growing tougher as his palms expanded. Thankfully, the fingers and thumbs retained their former size. Josh was not to be a full tiger, but a magnificent anthropomorphic beast!

As he teased the edges of his sex in preparation for the best masturbatory experience of his life, something underneath his back made him squirm in the chair. Moving slightly, his new flexibility allowed him to see a nub forcing its way from his spine, getting longer as his eyes looked on. More in fascination than fear, Josh allowed his one hand to reach back, keeping the other on his cock as he explored the new appendage he assumed would soon be his tail.

A simple touch made him shiver, forcing more of the growth from his spine. The ache of its expansion was exquisite, forcing a moan through his lips. Though starting with no fur, the tail was patterned with black stripes and orange skin, until the exquisite itching started to play over its surface, exciting the changing man. A shiver ran up his skin as the thing above his ass started to *move*, twitching of its own accord as he rubbed its base.

Waves of pleasure ran into his cock, making him leak a thick glob of precum onto his finger. Scent firm in his feline nostrils, Josh scooped some up and tasted himself. The flavor was more than he could bear, simmering on his tongue. Covered with small spines of its own, his tongue started to flatten and lengthen, the flavor growing better the more that his tongue changed. Soon, his clawed hand allowed another sample to enter lips that were turning gummy and black as the changes started to encroach over his face. Yet, at that very moment, the only thing that mattered was the proximity of his own male stench to his mouth!

Still, Josh was able to glance in the mirror enough to spot the changes spreading over his face as his jaw cracked forward. His teeth sharpened in his new gums, in particular the thick eye-teeth of a predator that he couldn't help but admire. Though his new dentures were larger than he was able to fit naturally, his growing muzzle was soon able to accommodate them!



Josh stared with wonder, hands momentarily off his dick as his cheeks started to puff out and whiskers tore through the sensitive skin around his nose. His jaw continued to grow forward relatively painlessly as it reached a hybrid state between human and feline anatomy. He could even spot his muzzle in front of his face now as he got used to its presence in his field of view.

A golden glow in his gray-blue eyes drew Josh's attention as they reflected some of the moonlight shining in. Josh was hardly aware of it, but the lights had gone down some time ago, and his new eyes were able to see in near perfect in the dark, guided only by the moonlight. They seemed larger on his face as it continued to warp its proportions, which only served to allow more light to enter them!

Tiger fur was steadily swarming up his head, his own reddish-blond giving way for the orange and white that comprised his new coat. His ears twitched, surprisingly, as their rounded centers spread over a sloping scalp. A formerly shaved beard peppered out with white fur, giving him a handsome accentuation to his facial features.

Josh marveled as the last of the changes crept over his form and he was left with the perfect visage of an anthro tiger. He couldn't believe just how *handsome* he'd become in such a short period of time! And the smells! Though the changes left him unable to sweat, the pungent male stick still wafting off his groin was enough to keep him going all night!

There was nothing else to distract him as Josh took his tiger cock into his thickened fingers. A feline growl escaped his lips as he played over his penis with excitement. The stimulation was exquisite, giving the former man everything he had hoped for and more. His balls bounced up and down, filling with hybrid semen as he found his steady rhythm.

Digging his fingers into his sheath, Josh was astounded by how much cock was still left buried inside. He wanted to let it come out of its own volition, but there was something exciting about having the base of his shaft inside so much sheath that he simply rooted around inside until he found what he sought. Having his cock in a warm blanket was like nothing he had experienced before!

No care was given for the presence of anyone watching, although Josh was certain that he would know if anyone was present from smell alone. The only odors he wanted to experience were those of his own, and perhaps his love, if the change was to happen once more or last until he could see his man again...

The image of his lover was what sent him over the edge. One hand firmly on his cock, while the other rooted around in the sheath for any additional pleasure the action could grant, Josh was unable to hold out. The pressure started building to a crescendo as his body prepared for a release

that was beyond his understanding and control. He couldn't hold it any longer, and didn't want to!

“OH RRRAAAAWWWWW!” Josh bellowed, shaking the very building from the force of his roar as his cock spasmed uncontrollably and covered his sheath, his paw, and his belly in tiger cream.

Josh continued to blow his load like a geyser, spilling sour jism onto himself and filling his pink nose with the scent of his release. More pints of tiger cum continued to ooze out, as though encouraged from his balls by the feral scent of his masculinity. Each action compounded the ecstasy flowing through his quivering muscles, making him feel more alive, more powerful than he ever thought possible. It was exhilarating!

It took several moments for Josh to come back down to earth from soaring in the clouds of post-orgasmic bliss. Yet, as he did so, he began to realize the implications of just what had happened. He was partially a tiger now, a bipedal beast, just like a werewolf. Only...

What would have happened if he were caught? He wouldn't want to maul the poor security guard, or worse! But, he didn't feel any inclinations to do so. Other than the sexual urges and senses that it up the room, he didn't feel bestial. He was still himself, albeit in the body of a massive, muscled tiger-man. A were-tiger, he corrected himself. A horny one, if the stench of musk and the stirrings of his cock were any indication. He could easily go another few rounds!

His cell phone rang just then, and Josh gingerly picked it up, not wanting to crush it with his new strength. He could see that it was from his love. Putting it to his ear, almost missing it from the position on his skull, Josh answered, hoping that his voice wasn't so gruff that it wasn't recognizable.

“H-Hello?” He asked, tentatively, hoping that his boyfriend wouldn't think it was some other man on the line.

“Hey, honey? Yeah, did you use that cream I sent to you? I think tiger balm wasn't the best choice. I used some myself, and there were... side effects. You didn't use it too, did you?” Responded an equally gruff voice.

Josh smiled his wide-toothed grin at the realization. He felt his thick meaty tiger cock come to erection once more, that delicious musk hanging in the air as it did so. Though he hoped the effect would wear off by morning, he was more than eager to see what kind of a beast it made his man once he was home and the moon once again rose above the clouds!